

Daily Journal.

Willie is a Rifleman.

Oh, Willie is a rifleman,
Noble and brave is he;
A gallant, dashing rifleman,
And all the world to me.
For I ne'er love a coward,
Who holds his life so dear
That he cannot join the patriot ranks
As a rifle volunteer.

But Willie has a noble heart,
He fears no battle cry,
He'd proudly bear a gallant part,
He'll conquer or he'll die!
He bravely joins the gallant clan,
And scorns the thought of fear;
So noble is the rifleman,
The gallant volunteer.

A Gentleman of Entire Reliability.

[From the Lounger in Harper's Weekly.]

It is to be hoped that the gentleman of entire reliability who arrives every day from Virginia in Washington, will soon remain permanently in the capital, or make up his mind definitely as to the exact number of southern troops he has seen or heard of.

On Monday this entirely reliable gentleman arrives, having traveled through the whole length of Virginia, and reports fifty thousand men assembled at various points, and General Beauregard at Richmond. On Tuesday this indefatigable traveler, who is perfectly reliable, has heard of the concentration of immense bodies of men at Culpepper Court House, and he has authentic intelligence that General Beauregard is in Montgomery. On Wednesday the gentleman of entire reliability comes in at full speed, and perfectly fresh from Virginia, and has seen vast numbers of troops moving about, and has heard of the assembling of many thousands at Harper's Ferry. On Thursday the inevitable gentleman of the highest character and credibility—in short, an entirely reliable person—estimates that there are about six thousand troops at Richmond, and two or three southwestern and as many southern regiments, very hungry and furious somewhere in the state. And on Friday this invaluable gentleman arrives by the latest conveyance, and imparts the most reliable information that there is an army of a hundred thousand men perfectly appointed marching rapidly upon Washington.

Now, we submit that the gentleman of entire reliability, who has just arrived from Virginia, has fairly done his duty for the present campaign.

There is one moral to be drawn from his entirely reliable but utterly conflicting reports, and that is, that the enemy manage their movements with masterly secrecy, and that there is a large number of them in motion. Meanwhile, it is consoling to reflect that the commander-in-chief of the American army probably knows quite as much of the enemy's force and operations as the gentleman of entire reliability who communicates his startling intelligence to our amiable fellow-men whose function in life it is to furnish us every morning with the most exciting despatches.

PLEASANT TIMES IN NORFOLK.—The Baltimore Patriot learns from a gentleman just from Norfolk that nearly every store is closed—no business doing—money very scarce, and marketing at exceedingly low prices; splendid soft crabs at 10 cents, shrimps 10 cents, worth 75 cents; strawberries from 2 to 5 cents; and the soldiers have free access to the strawberry fields to eat what they want free of cost. Barreled beef would bring \$50, if there, and a few barrels of pork on hand are selling at \$30. There is no salt to be had in the place.

[From the Baltimore American, May 25.]

A Savage Conflict Impending.

The movements of federal troops into Virginia is an unmistakable indication of the intention of the government to act with vigor at the outset. How far they will penetrate into the country before they will meet with formidable opposition it is impossible to say. The accounts from Virginia in regard to the preparations that have been in progress for the past month are conflicting and contradictory, and reports from adherents on both sides must be taken with considerable allowance. If one half of the accounts of secession correspondents was reliable, the forces that have entered the Old Dominion are doomed to extermination. On the other hand, the reputation of the first soldier in America, who now directs and controls the movement of government troops is in itself a sufficient guaranty that no extra-hazardous step will be taken by those under his command.

It is safe enough, however, to predict a savage conflict when the battle really occurs. Neither army expects to win an easy triumph, and after the first shock of opposing columns the business which each man will set himself to accomplish will be to kill as many of the enemy as he can. In the account of frequent skirmishes between the troops of opposite factions in South America, the Anglo-saxon reader has been amazed at the spasmodic character of the battles. Four or five hundred men on either side would rush upon each other with frantic eagerness, shoot and stab with the courage and the ferocity of lions or tigers, and then, by a sort of mutual consent, withdraw their forces and leave the field with victory perched on neither banner. But no North American battle-field can show such a result. When the defeated army gathers up its scattered fragments and vacates the scene of the conflict, there will be no doubts as to the complete success of those left in possession of the ground.

Mormon Abuse.

The Desert News reports a mutinous speech of Heber C. Kimball, recently delivered at Salt Lake City. Kimball said:

"We shall not stop on the way of progress, but we shall make preparations for future events. The South will secede from the North, and the North will secede from us, and God will make this people free as fast as we are able to bear it. They send their poor, miserable creatures here to rule us.—Why it would be upon the same principle that this church and authority should send some poor curse to rule me and my family in my own house. We need good men that are capable of ruling us, and we have them in our midst. Take any man there is here, and I would rather have him come and rule me and this people than have any of those poor creatures that come here.—What do they know! Nothing only to come here, and undertake to lead this people astray and pollute them; they would pollute every one if they had the power, or every one that would yield to them. We have to submit to this and to bear it with patience. But let me tell you, the yoke is now off our neck and it is on theirs, and the bow key is in."

"The day is not far distant when you will use us as free as the air we breathe, and we will be ruled by those men whom God Almighty appoints. I live above the law, and am above them, and mean to keep so by doing right, as the Lord requires us through those who dictate and lead us."

Kit Carson in the Field.

Two regiments have been accepted by the Government from New Mexico. The celebrated hunter and ranger, Kit Carson, is Colonel of one of them. That is the kind of men we want.

What They Say of Us in Germany.

[From the Cologne Gazette of May 6.]

It is not to be denied that, from a military point of view, the rebels in the United States have just now several great advantages over the Government. They have an ably organized army, which has been trained for several months, and which must needs fight and plunder in order to be kept together; while the Government can oppose to their attacks only raw and undisciplined troops. Moreover, as the war is to be carried on in the border slave States, and in the Southern ports, the Government troops will suffer from the summer heats, which do not so much affect the secessionists. It is therefore quite possible that the first results will be in favor of the rebels.

We have, however, no doubt that intelligence and enduring strength are on the side of the Government, and that victory cannot but remain with the loyal side. We judge from the recent news that the people of the North have at last learned to recognize and value justly the objects and power of the rebels, who threaten their national existence; and we believe that the North is now determined never to lay down its arms till the authority of the law is once more restored in all the seceded States, and the political power of slavery, which has grown to so mischievous a strength, is destroyed. Twenty-three millions of people, strengthened by all the arts of peace, and possessed of inexhaustible resources, are opposed to three hundred and fifty thousand slaveholders, four million of slaves, and three millions of poor whites, who, with the exception of a few cities, are thinly scattered over a broad space of country, and are accustomed to the most primitive and unsocial conditions of life.

The whole civilized world has an interest in this war. It is a war which the people of the Northern States, conservative, by the nature of their industrial and political habits, could not longer put off; and it is a war which, under perhaps other names, many a nation of Europe will have to take up in its turn. It is with them (the United States) as with us: the feudalism of the middle ages is arrayed in arms against the citizenship of the nineteenth century; an exploded theory of society is lifting its head against the triumphs of our thinking, industrial and progressive century; the poverty-stricken Don Quixotes of the Southern plantations give battle to the roaring windmills and smoking chimneys of the wealthy North. It is the supercilious noble in arms against the spirit of the century, in which the citizen is supreme. In such an issue we can wish success only to the constitutional Government.

General Scott and Secretary Welles.

[From the New Haven Palladium.]

A friend just from Washington speaks of General Scott's labors as immense. There are constantly kept before his quarters about twenty horses, all saddled and ready for a start, and every few minutes couriers are going and coming with orders and reports. This friend also states that the labors of Mr. Welles, the Secretary of the Navy, are very severe. He is in his office night and day, attending to all the details of the Navy affairs, thus guarding against corruption and other abuses, and ferreting out the secession scoundrels in that branch of the federal service. He does not intend to entrust a single duty to a suspected officer.

If you wish to keep posted in the war news, call at our office and get the DAILY JOURNAL.—It is published by 6 o'clock in the morning, and contains all the telegraph despatches up to that time. Price, 2 cents a copy, 10 cents a week.

LAST UP.—The Cincinnati Enquirer gives a list of 44 river steamers laid up there in consequence of the blockade.